

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

"ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT."

VOL XXIII.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1898.

NO 24.

"I'LL SHOOT," SAID HE,

"The First Man Who Interferes With This Scrap!"

Dukes Has an Old Time Slugging Match With Trimmings.

Dukes, just over the line in Hancock county, is not a very big town, but it's a hot burg for it's size. Saturday night, which was Christmas eve, is one that will be long remembered there for on that night occurred a fight that was a vivid reminder of the slugging matches so numerous in this section a half century ago.

Eldred Powers and Dave Isom, two powerfully built young men, who are as glib as they can be, had some little difference in opinion as to the quality of whiskey they had been drinking.

Both were egotistic enough to think they were the best judges of liquor in Kentucky and as there was no way to settle the difficulty outside the arbitration of arms, they shed their coats and went after each other in a way that would have warmed the cockles of the hearts of our ancient and respected ancestors.

They used their fists, their knives and teeth and all other weapons they had access to. Some say that the fight lasted five minutes; others say it was of two hours duration, but the most credible witnesses say it all happened in a space of thirty minutes.

It is certain that the fight would have been much more brief had the peace-makers in the crowd been allowed to interfere, but it is alleged that a young man named Luster arrogated to himself the duties of master of ceremonies and pulling out his pistol he yelled "I'll shoot the first man who interferes with this scrap."

Luster's proclamation carried more respect with it than a manifesto from Aganaldo and no one interfered. The combatants ceased from pure exhaustion and loss of blood.

The following is a list of casualties: Mr. Powers, of Dukes, Ky., two stab wounds inflicted with a knife.

Mr. Powers, of Dukes, Ky., fingers badly bitten by teeth of his opponent.

Mr. Isom, of Dukes, Ky., badly disfigured about the face and eyes by the fists of his antagonist.

Peace has settled over Dukes and once more the sun shines bright over our old Kentucky home.

TELEPHONE TALK.

Ohio County Companies Have Consolidated.

The Ohio County Telephone company has strung its wire from Fordville to Sulphur Springs, and is pushing right on to Hartford and Beaver Dam, and by January 15 will have its line up to the two latter named places and the instruments put in. Fordville will then have two lines into the county seat, which will ensure cheap toll rates, as the local company will begin business over their line at a fifteen cent rate, while the rate of the Cumberland company is twenty-five cents.

The Ohio County Telephone company and the Fordville Telephone company have consolidated, and have decided to build a line from Fordville to Owensboro direct, by way of Whitesville, Deaneville and Philpot, connecting with the Harrison exchange at Owensboro. It will be a metallic circuit line, and one of great importance to Owensboro, as it will carry the business of twenty-five toll stations.

A local exchange will be established at Fordville, with J. D. Cooper as manager, the material now being on the ground for the work.

A Wise Bird.

A magnificent specimen of horned owl was shipped by the Vest Bros., Monday to Evanston, Ill., where it will be used as a New Year's attraction in the show windows of Wilkerson Bros. store. The owl, which is a wise looking bird, will doubtless wonder over the fate that compels it to hoot mournfully in Chicago, far away from the hills and hollows of old Kentucky.

A LITTLE SUFFERER

Face, Hands and Arms Covered With Scrofulous Humors—How a Cure Was Effected.

"When five years old my little boy had scrofula on his face, hands and arms. It was worst on his chin, although the sores on his cheeks and hands were very bad. It appeared in the form of red pimples which would fester, break open and run and then scab over. After disappearing they would break out again. They caused intense itching and the little sufferer had to be watched continually to keep him from scratching the sores. We became greatly alarmed at his condition. My wife's mother had had scrofula and the only medicine which had helped her was Hood's Sarsaparilla. We decided to give it to our boy and we noted an improvement in his case very soon. After giving him four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla the humor had all been driven out of his blood and it has never since returned. WILLIAM BARTS, 416 South Williams St., South Bend, Indiana. You can buy Hood's Sarsaparilla at all druggists. Be sure to get only Hood's. Hood's Pills cure Liver Bile; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

VERY SUCCESSFUL.

Breckenridge Boy Becomes a Successful Educator.

Prof. J. M. Pyle, of Wayne, Neb., is visiting his mother in the Baras neighborhood. Mr. Pyle is an honor to his native county. When he went to Wayne a few years since he had but little money and the citizens of Wayne erected suitable college buildings for his normal school. They proposed to give him the buildings and grounds if he secured 200 boarding pupils for the school. He did so and now the property belongs to him. The Wayne Normal School now has 350 pupils and is now one of the most prosperous educational institutions in the west.

OFFICER

KILLED.

By a Tough Character in Hartford.

Sam Casebier Falls a Victim to the Deadly Knife of Chas. King.

Hartford, the county seat of Ohio, was thrown into an intense degree of excitement Saturday afternoon by the murder of Town Marshal Sam Casebier and the wounding of G. B. Likens, by Chas. King.

On Saturday morning King, who lives in the country, a few miles from town, went to Hartford, it is said, for the avowed purpose of killing Casebier and Likens. At 2:30 in the afternoon Marshal Casebier attempted to arrest a man named Wright, who was drunk and disorderly. King interfered at the same time drawing a large dirk knife. The officer then told King to consider himself under arrest, and made an effort to catch King by the arm, but missed his arm and caught him by the shoulder. King began to plunge the dirk in Casebier's breast, and three times he thrust the blade into the victim's body. Before falling Casebier drew his revolver and fired two shots at King, but both went wide of the mark aimed at. G. B. Likens ran to Casebier's assistance, and received a cut on the thigh about six inches long and clear to the bone. Casebier lived only an hour. Citizens arrested King and put him in jail. Excitement ran high and it was clear to be seen that as soon as dark came on a mob would take King out of the jail and lynch him, so the sheriff and jailer of Ohio county took him and went to Beaver Dam, where they took a train for Louisville, and he was turned over to the jailer of Jefferson county for safe keeping.

Casebier was about thirty years of age, and was a popular and highly respected citizen. King is a tough, and it reports from Hartford are true, Ohio county will certainly have another hanging, legal or otherwise, and the chief actor of the occasion will be Charles King, the murderer of Sam Casebier.

During the excitement incident to the killing of Casebier, Wright escaped, but a posse was organized to go into pursuit, as it believed that Wright created the trouble as an accomplice of King.

HAND CRUSHED.

A Brakeman Meets With a Painful Accident.

Joe Downard, a well-known brakeman, who lives at West Point met with a painful accident in this city Saturday afternoon. While making a coupling his hand was caught between the draw-heads and was crushed. It may be necessary to amputate the member.

THINKS IT APPROPRIATE.

Dr. A. A. Simons prides himself on his keen appreciation of the fitness of things. His best friend, John Vest, is apparently growing younger as the years roll by. The doctor, thinking that John has discovered the fountain of youth, and has used its waters so freely as to hasten the coming of his second childhood, sent a rattle-box as a Christmas present, thinking it the fittest gift he could make under the circumstances.

FOR KIDNEY TROUBLE

there is nothing better than Foley's Kidney Cure, everyone who tries it will agree to this.—A. R. Fisher, Cloverport; R. A. Shellman, Stephensport; E. A. Witt, Hardinsburg.

Grippe Is Epidemic.

La Grippe is epidemic in this city. It is as much prevalent here as it is in large cities. Quite a number of people are suffering with it. Among those that are confined to their homes are J. D. Babbage, of the News; Mrs. Ed. Kisaan and child, and Mrs. Charles Babbage and child. All are now recovering.

Death of Mrs. Horace Roff.

Mrs. Horace Roff, a most estimable old lady, died at 4 o'clock Sunday at her home at Mowqua, Ill. She was 84 years of age, and a sister of George H. Gregory. She was buried at the old family graveyard at Tobinsport.

Happy Children.

The children at all the Sunday schools were happily remembered Sunday by being given gifts of candy, fruits and nuts. Special exercises helped to make the services unusually interesting.

PLUGGED HIS MAN.

City Marshal Shoots a Bad Man From Forks of Rough.

Saw-Mill Hand Tries to Take the Old Town of Clover.

Succeeded in Making the Devil Get a Move on Himself.

Cloverport had a taste of the wild west about 6:30 o'clock Friday evening.

A. W. Galloway, a saw-mill hand, who has been at work down the river, determined to give the old town a hot time and was very successful, although the old town resented his familiarity and gave him a dose of his own medicine.

Galloway, before he started in on his seance filled himself with mean whiskey. He then went to Charles Lishen's meat market and, pulling out a handful of cartridges and a pistol he said:

"How would you like a dose of these pills?"

Charlie, who has been sick, and who has had some experience with physicians, did not like the course of treatment prescribed and determined that if the man insisted on administering the leaden pellets, he had better forestall him by performing a surgical operation. Acting on impulse the brave butcher seized a carving knife and ran the would be bad man out of the shop.

Galloway whooped and yelled as bad Indians do, when they are full of fire water, and Price Graham, the city marshal, decided he was indulging in too much levity for so dignified and solemn a town as Cloverport.

He started after Galloway and the latter got a Proctor Knott move on himself and lit out over the hill, hitting the ground in high places.

Clyde Morrison, the printer's devil in the News office, happened to be just behind the fleeing man and Clyde was hustling home to get supper early as he had to attend to some special duties in Cowheel that evening.

The fleeing man thought Clyde was the marshal and he fired several shots at the boy. Clyde got a move on himself in the other direction and literally burned the wind. It's the first time in the history of Cloverport where any other agency than a big revival meeting had got the devil on the run.

The city marshal in the meantime arrived on the scene and Galloway snapped his pistol twice at Mr. Graham. The marshal, who is patient and long suffering, did not dare to chance the fellow's third attempt and to save his own life he shot at Galloway.

The ball hit Galloway on the side of the skull but as the latter was as hard as sheet iron it played along outside the bone and made an ugly cut to the ear. The wound is several inches long.

The shock of being hit by the bullet knocked the man down but he was up in a few minutes and it required the united efforts of the marshal and a posse of four men to escort the prisoner to the jail. He seemed to be possessed of the spirit and strength of a demon.

He was guarded that night and on Saturday morning was brought before Police Judge Skillman to be tried on a charge of carrying concealed weapons. He begged a continuance, as his physical condition was such that he could not stand trial. His request was granted and the case was continued until 2 o'clock Monday afternoon. His bond was placed at \$250 in default of which he was placed in jail.

On Monday, Judge Skillman, in justice to the prisoner, who was mentally and physically unfit for trial, continued the case until Tuesday. He reduced the bond to \$100 in order to give the prisoner's friends a chance to bail him out and give him surgical and medical treatment at their homes. None appeared however, and Galloway is still in jail.

The prisoner seemed a very desperate man. He is said to live near the Forks of Rough and his brother is said to have killed a man.

Rev. T. V. Joiner visited Galloway while he was in jail and ministered to his comfort as best he could. Galloway told the minister that he was filled with remorse and that if he got out of this trouble he would be a better man in future.

Corporation With a Soul.

The "Henderson Route" is one of the whitest corporations in the country. It is good to its employees. It knew that the boys wanted Christmas money and it sent the "Katy" with Paymaster Bush and Mr. Lamplin over the lines in advance of pay-day. The road played Santa Claus. It is these acts of kindness and thoughtfulness that convince the people that the L. H. & St. L. road is a corporation with a soul.

Knocked Senseless.

Warren Barnett, of Glendene, had a zirconous escape from death a week. While he was felling a tree a limb struck him on the head with such force as to render him unconscious. He was lucky to escape alive.

Christmas Gift.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tinus received the richest kind of a gift Christmas morning. It was a beautiful boy that weighed ten pounds. Mother, father and son are the happiest folks alive.

BRISK TRADE.

Christmas Business Eclipse All Former Records.

Holiday business all over the county broke all former records. The people spent money more freely than ever before. Irvington, Glendene and Hardinsburg were filled with shoppers and the merchants, especially those that advertised, did land-office business.

In Cloverport, on Saturday, the holiday throng made our streets look like the thoroughfares of a great city.

The merchants all say that their Christmas business far exceeded the previous year. The crowds were such that the corps of clerks were scarcely large enough to serve them.

John Vest said: "It would surprise you to know the change that has taken place in holiday buying. People who are out to buy gifts are purchasing common sense articles that are really useful and are appreciated. It is a healthy indication."

Fully 1,500 out-of-town people were on the streets of the city Saturday.

IT'S NIP AND TUCK

Between the Hustling Little Towns of Glendene and Irvington.

Trying to Head Each Other Off in the Big Ear Contest.

Says the Glendene correspondent to the News:

Last week in a moment of exultation I attempted grandiloquence in describing what I thought was the capital corn ear of the county. Proud little Irvington—justly proud, too—scattered my enthusiasm and flattened my hope. This time I say nothing; simply record Louis Ashley's words as he spoke them to me Saturday. He says, "There is a great deal being said about big corn just now; but I'm telling a fact when I tell you that we were shucking corn at Henry Overton's the other day when one of the boys found an ear with 30 rows and fifty-two grains to the row, making 1560 grains, forty-eight ahead of Senator Jolly's. Anybody can see the ear at Mr. Overton's. You tell them next week that, I all the time, feed bigger corn to my cows than the News has been talking about." The crowd laughed at the cow feeding part and Mr. Ashley didn't insist on their believing it, but he assures me that Mr. Overton has that 1560 grained ear for any one's inspection. Wonder if Irvington gathered any cherries Christmas, found any blue bird's nests, or has planted next year's gardens yet?

Card of Thanks.

We were pleasantly surprised on last Thursday evening, by a large party of friends coming in and taking charge of the parsonage and severely pounding us, but nobody was hurt. The evening was spent in a pleasant social way, lunch was served by them and enjoyed by all.

Their baskets and Uncle Alex's delivery wagon, which had been pressed into service, were all unloaded and filled our larder with good things, besides clothing and money, after which was conducted religious services and the friends departed, leaving us in a good humor. We highly appreciate their tokens of kindness. May God richly reward them.

Also we return thanks to our friends at Holt's chapel for a nice donation on Thanksgiving day and wish them God's benedictions.

T. V. JOINER and WIFE.

ENTERTAINED

In Honor of Their Brave Soldier Boy.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Moorman, of Glendene, gave delightful entertainment Friday night in honor of their soldier boy, Henry Moorman, who has just returned from Porto Rico with the legion. A large number of guests were present and a splendid time was enjoyed.

Mars and Cupid.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of 1st Lieutenant Benjamin Franklin Hardaway of the 17th Infantry U. S. A. to Miss Ethel Addison, of Columbus, O. Lieutenant Hardaway will in all probability be sent immediately to Manila as his regiment has had orders to prepare to move to that point. Lieutenant Hardaway's parents live at Guston.

Christmas Wedding.

"Croul" Karman and Miss Iynette Kasey, of Rosetta, were united in marriage last Sunday afternoon at 6 o'clock. Rev. Charles Priest officiated. The groom is a popular young man and the bride is the attractive daughter of C. W. Kasey. Congratulations.

Graham—Keown.

John Graham, of this city, a brakeman on the Henderson Route, and Miss Ada Keown, of Henderson, were married Saturday evening at Henderson. They will make their home in that city.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. Sold by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport; R. A. Shellman, Stephensport.

FARMER'S INSTITUTE.

Big Preparations Being Made For the Event.

The Program is a Very Instructive and Entertaining One.

IRVINGTON, KY., Dec. 26, 1898.—EDITOR BRECKENRIDGE NEWS:—We farmers are looking with great interest to Jan. 3 and 4, 1899. As Breckenridge county is to be one of the best counties in Kentucky to be honored with a State Farmer's Institute during 1899. This meeting will be all that the name implies, a farmer's meeting and as some of the very best farmers in Kentucky live right here in Breckenridge and Meade county, we look for a very interesting meeting.

Hon. Lucas Moore, Commissioner of Agriculture, will be here with eight or nine of the best speakers that our state affords. We are going to try to give these gentlemen the best reception they will get in western Kentucky. Now, brother farmers the committee on table arrangements are preparing to have dinner on hands Wednesday and stay all day. So come out and bring your baskets well filled.

Farming is the best occupation a man ever engaged in, the earth is ours and the fullness thereof. Farmers come out, it will be to your interest to attend this Institute, as the object of us all is to learn how to contribute in every way we can to the reduction of the cost of production of all kinds of farm products.

He will do us good and build up anew our faith, hope and courage. Farming does not consist altogether in hard work, brute strength and pinching economy. You come out also Mr. Editor and bring your knitting and stay two whole days.

The following is the program for the association meeting:

LECTURERS.

An able corps of lecturers will be on hand, who will discuss subjects of interest to the farmers from a practical standpoint. Among others will be the following:

Prof. M. A. Scovell, Director of the Agricultural Experiment Station, who will talk of the work of the Station and what it is doing for the farmer.

Prof. H. Garman, Entomologist of the Station, who will talk on Insect and Fungus Diseases of the Crops.

Prof. Miller, Professor of Geology Kentucky A. and M. College, who will talk on Geology and its relation to Agriculture.

Prof. C. W. Mathews, Prof. of Horticulture Kentucky A. and M. College, whose subject will be the Garden and Orchard.

E. W. Robinson, of Missouri, an extensive breeder and feeder of swine, who will talk on the Care, the Feeding and the Breeding of the Swine.

C. M. Hanna will talk of Tobacco Culture and how to increase profits.

W. W. Stevens, of the Indiana State Board of Agriculture, will talk of Fertilization for Wheat with Clover and Leguminous Plants.

D. W. Wilson, Dairy Expert, National Department of Agriculture, will lecture on "Dairying."

A Road Expert, National Department of Agriculture, will talk on highway improvement, or "Good Roads."

M. F. Johnson, President of Kentucky Horticultural Society, will lecture on "The Pleasures, the Profits, and the Possibilities of Fruit Growing in Kentucky."

A number of local speakers have been added to this list.

ARRANGEMENTS MADE.

Irvington Will Entertain Institute Attendees.

At a preliminary meeting held in Irvington, Dec. 24th, 1898 for the purpose of arranging plans for conducting the Farmers' Institute to be held here on January 3rd and 4th 1899. Thos. J. Jolly was elected chairman and G. A. Foote, Sec. On motion of John L. Henry, a committee composed of J. R. Wimp, J. T. Lewis and G. A. Bailey were appointed to secure a house and make other arrangements necessary for the

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

THE REG'LAR ARMY MAN.

As a soldier he ain't no gold-laced Belvidere
Ter sparkle in the sun;
He don't parade with gay cockade,
Nor posies in his gun.
He ain't no pretty soldier boy, so lovely, spick and span,
He wears a coat of dusty tan,
The reg'lar army man,
The marchin', parchin', pipe-clay starchin'
Reg'lar army man.

He ain't at home in Sunday School,
Nor yet at social tea,
And on the day he gets his pay
He's apt to spend it free.
He ain't no temperance advocate,
He likes to rush can;
He's kind'er tough, an' maybe rough,
The rearin', tearin', sometimes swearin'
Reg'lar army man.

No State'll call him noble son,
He ain't no ladies' pet,
But let a row start anyhow,
They'll send for him, you bet.
He don't cut any ice at all in fashion's social plan.
He gets the job to face a mob,
The reg'lar army man,
The millin', drillin', made for killin'
Reg'lar army man.

They ain't no tears shed over him
When he goes off to war,
He gets no speech, nor prayerful preach
From Mayor or Governor;
He packs his little knapsack up and trots off in the van,
To start the fight, and start it right,
The reg'lar army man,
The rattlin', battlin', Colt or Gatlin'
Reg'lar army man.

He makes no fuss about the job,
He don't talk big or brave,
He knows he's in the fight to win
Or help fill up a grave.
He ain't no mamma's darlin', but he does the best he can,
An' he's the chap that wins the scrap,
The reg'lar army man,
The dandy, handy, cool and sandy
Reg'lar army man.

[WRITTEN FOR THE NEWS BY FRANK MILLER, CO. G, 20 U. S. INFANTRY.]

comfort and convenience of the Institute. One motion Chairman T. J. Jolly appointed a reception committee, composed of W. J. Piggott, John L. Henry and D. C. Herron.

On motion a committee of five were appointed on table arrangements, composed of F. H. McGhee, Richard S. Bandy, Jim King, Jesse L. Herndon and G. A. Foote. The meeting also voted to extend an invitation to the ladies to attend the Institute and appointed J. R. Wimp and D. C. Herron, a committee on musical arrangements. It was also moved and seconded that a copy of these minutes be sent to the BRECKENRIDGE NEWS and the Meade County Messenger for publication.

There being no further business before the house the meeting adjourned.

Large Congregation.

The Christmas services at the various churches last Sunday were very largely attended. The sermons were unusually impressive. The Catholic church was beautifully decorated and the singing at high mass was fine. The congregation was one of the largest in years.

For Lieutenant Governor.

Col. J. S. R. Wedding, of Hartford, Ohio county, is being urged by his friends to become a candidate for the Republican nomination for lieutenant governor.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
J. C. H. Fletcher

WE ADD OUR

THANKS

To Our Many Wishes For

A Merry Christmas

- AND A -

Happy New Year

TO ALL!

THE FAIR,

Cloverport's Leading One Price House.